



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

12¢ 32
IND. SEPT

HERE COMES...

DAREDEVIL



THE MAN WHO CAN HEAR!



...TO FIGHT THE IMPOSSIBLE FIGHT!"

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

"...TO FIGHT THE IMPOSSIBLE FIGHT!"

CAN ANY MAN...
EVEN DAREDEVIL...
SUCCESSFULLY BATTLE TWO
DEADLY, SUPER-POWERED
FOES WHEN HE HIMSELF IS
TOTALLY BLIND... AND HIS OWN
SUPER SENSES ARE LOST TO HIM?

THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION
BETTER BE "YES"... OR THIS
MAY BE THE LAST WE'LL SEE
OF OUR FEARLESS FRIEND...
LIKE FOREVER!



HOW FORTUNATE
THAT I WAS PASSING BY...
IN TIME TO SEE YOU
BEING LED THROUGH
THE STREET... LIKE THE
SIGHTLESS FRAUD
THAT YOU ARE!

THE VOICE
OF... THE
COBRA!

I THOUGHT I HEARD
SOMEONE ATTACK
POOR FOGGY!

OKAY, BRIGHT
BOY... NOW YOU
KNOW I'M REALLY
BLIND! SO WHERE
DO WE GO FROM
HERE?



INSTANT UPDATE DEPARTMENT!

- THE EVIL MR. HYDE TOSSED A POTENT CHEMICAL AT DD, IN ORDER TO BLIND HIM!
- BUT, SINCE OUR HERO IS ALREADY BLIND, THE CHEMICAL DEADENED HIS SUPER SENSES INSTEAD!
- NOW, MORE HELPLESS THAN EVER BEFORE, DD IS CAPTURED BY HYDE'S POWER-MAD PARTNER, THE COBRA!

AND THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING...!!

HOW DO THEY DO IT, MONTH AFTER MONTH?
SMILIN' GENIAL

STAN LEE and GENE COLAN
HAVE ANOTHER WINNER ON THEIR HANDS!!

INKED BY: JOHN TARTAGLIONE || LETTERED BY: SAM ROSEN

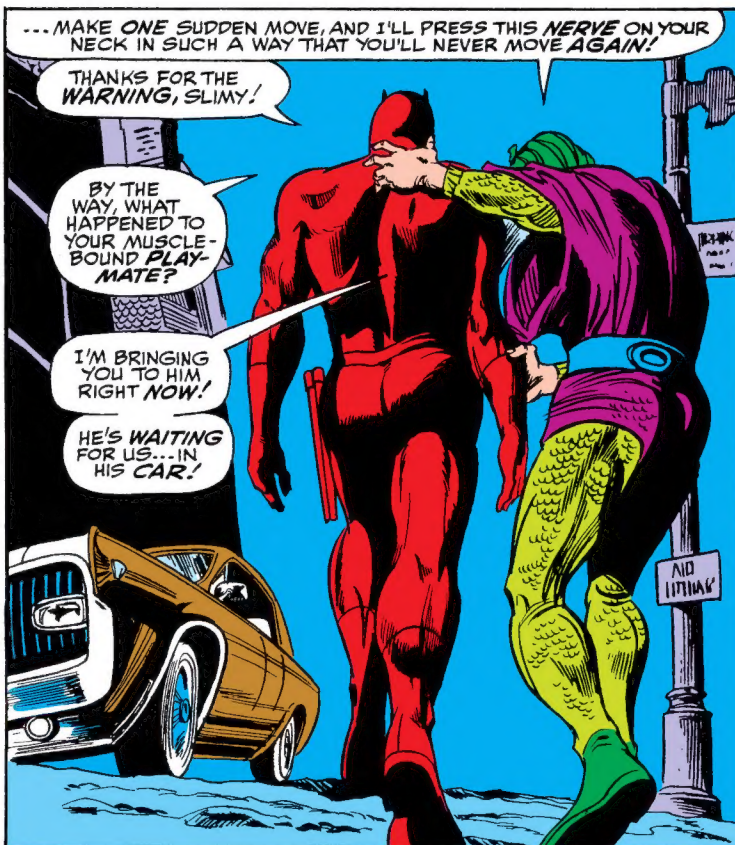


I MUST ADMIT YOU HAD US **FOOLED** FOR A WHILE, DAREDEVIL!

IT WAS **CLEVER** OF YOU TO DO THOSE STUNTS IN PUBLIC... SO WE'D THINK YOU COULD **SEE**!

OF COURSE, I WAS MORE SUSPICIOUS OF YOU THAN THE BESTIAL **HYDE**!

HOWEVER, JUST IN CASE THIS IS **ANOTHER** OF YOUR LITTLE **TRICKS**...



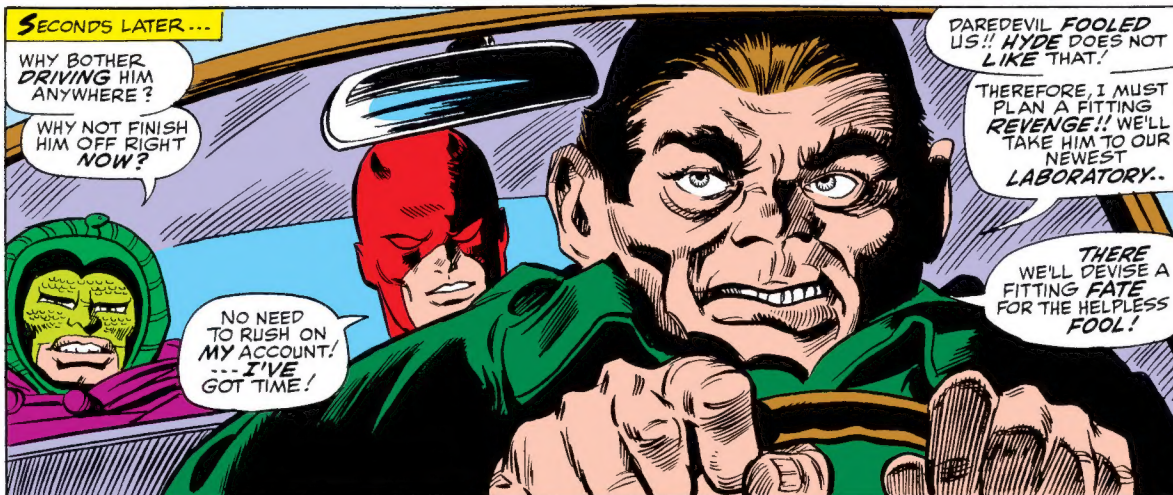
...MAKE **ONE** SUDDEN MOVE, AND I'LL PRESS THIS **NERVE** ON YOUR NECK IN SUCH A WAY THAT YOU'LL NEVER MOVE **AGAIN**!

THANKS FOR THE **WARNING**, SLIMY!

BY THE WAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR MUSCLE-BOUND **PLAY-MATE**?

I'M BRINGING YOU TO HIM **RIGHT NOW**!

HE'S WAITING FOR US...IN HIS **CAR**!



SECONDS LATER...

WHY BOTHER **DRIVING** HIM ANYWHERE?

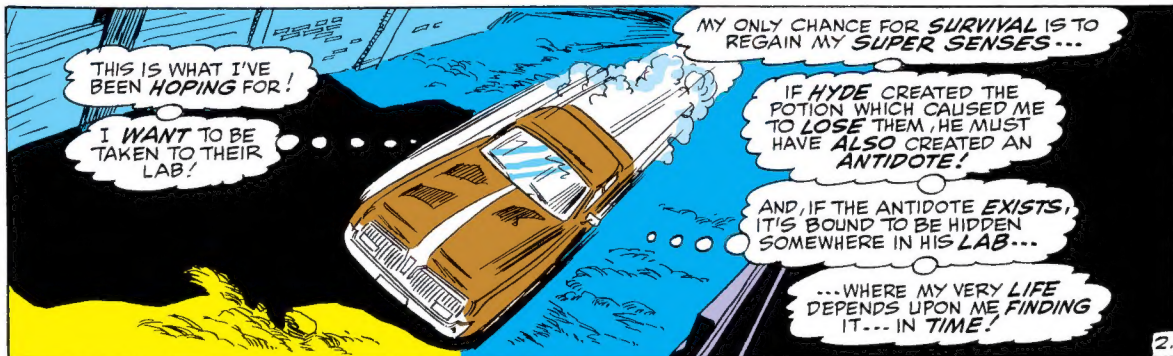
WHY NOT FINISH HIM OFF **RIGHT NOW**?

NO NEED TO RUSH ON MY ACCOUNT! ...I'VE GOT **TIME**!

DAREDEVIL **FOOLED** US!! **HYDE** DOES NOT **LIKE** THAT!

THEREFORE, I MUST PLAN A FITTING **REVENGE**!! WE'LL TAKE HIM TO OUR **NEWEST LABORATORY**..

THERE WE'LL DEVISE A FITTING **FATE** FOR THE **HELPLESS FOOL**!



THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN **HOPING** FOR!

I **WANT** TO BE TAKEN TO THEIR **LAB**!

MY ONLY CHANCE FOR **SURVIVAL** IS TO REGAIN MY **SUPER SENSES**...

IF **HYDE** CREATED THE POTION WHICH CAUSED ME TO **LOSE** THEM, HE MUST HAVE **ALSO** CREATED AN **ANTIDOTE**!

AND, IF THE **ANTIDOTE** **EXISTS**, IT'S BOUND TO BE HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN HIS **LAB**...

...WHERE MY **VERY LIFE** DEPENDS UPON ME **FINDING** IT... IN **TIME**!

MEANWHILE, A DAZED **FOGGY NELSON** SLOWLY COMES TO HIS SENSES AFTER HAVING BEEN ATTACKED BY THE SLITHERING **COBRA**...

IT WAS HYDE'S SNAKE-LIKE **PARTNER**... I'D RECOGNIZE HIM ANYWHERE!

THE LAST I REMEMBER... HE GRABBED **DAREDEVIL** AND HEADED DOWN THE STREET WITH HIM!

BUT, DD IS **BLIND** NOW... UNABLE TO DEFEND HIMSELF...!



HIS LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A **PLUGGED NICKEL**...

UNLESS SOMEONE CAN FIND THEM!!



I CAN'T STAND AROUND... DOING NOTHING...!

I'LL ALERT THE **POLICE**!

AN **ALL-POINTS ALARM** MAY DO THE TRICK!

IF ONLY I'M NOT... TOO LATE!



SERGEANT... YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
THE **COBRA'S** CAPTURED **DAREDEVIL**! I SAW HIM...

GIVE ME THE **DETAILS**, WE'LL SLAP A **CORDON** OVER THE WHOLE CITY!



EVERY SECOND COUNTS! **DAREDEVIL** IS **HELPLESS**! HE'S BEEN **BLIND**... FOR **DAYS**...!

DAREDEVIL... BLIND?

WHAT ARE YOU TRYIN' TO PULL, MISTER?

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE HAD A LITTLE TOO MUCH **PARTYING**, PAL!

BETTER GO HOME AND SLEEP IT OFF!

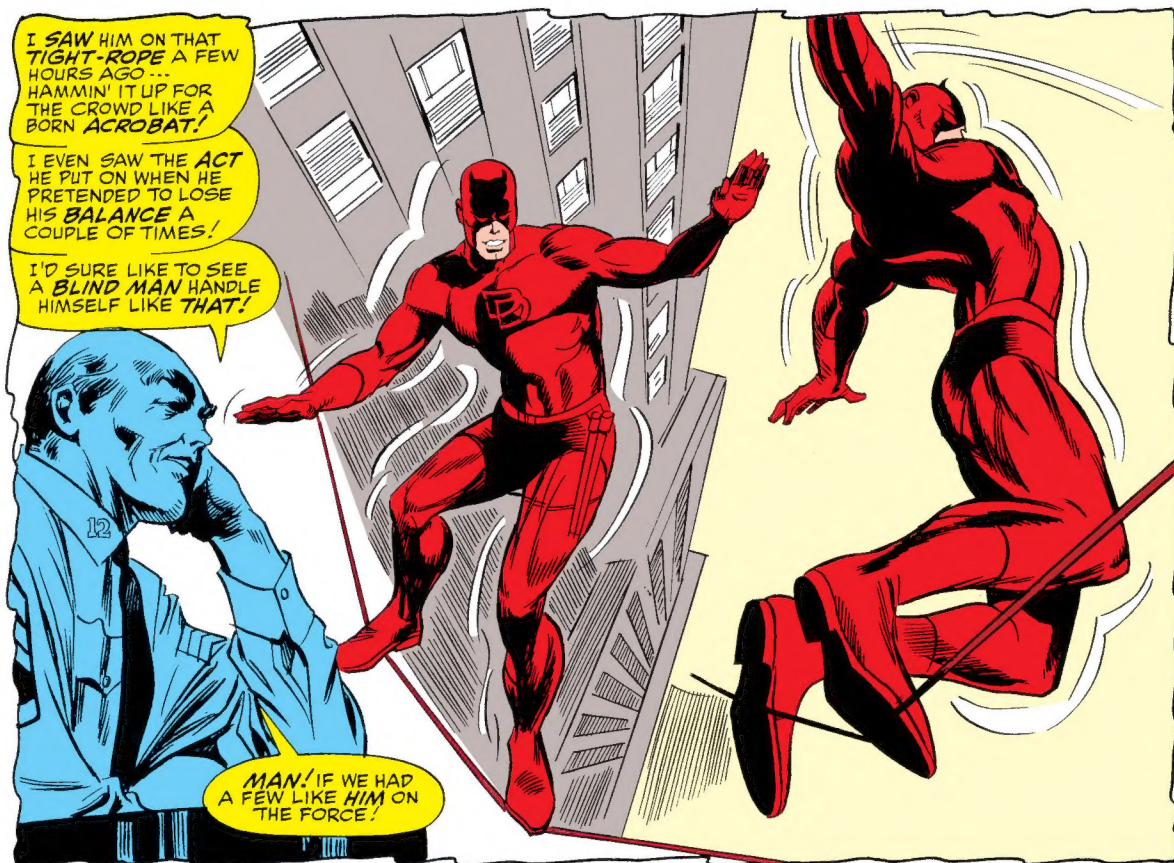
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER IN THE MORNING!

DAREDEVIL... **BLIND**!! THAT'S LIKE SAYIN' THE **HULK** IS **ANEMIC**!

OR HOW ABOUT **SPIDER-MAN**? IS IT TRUE THAT HE'S AFRAID OF HEIGHTS?



BOY! I SURE MEET ALL KINDS ON THIS JOB!

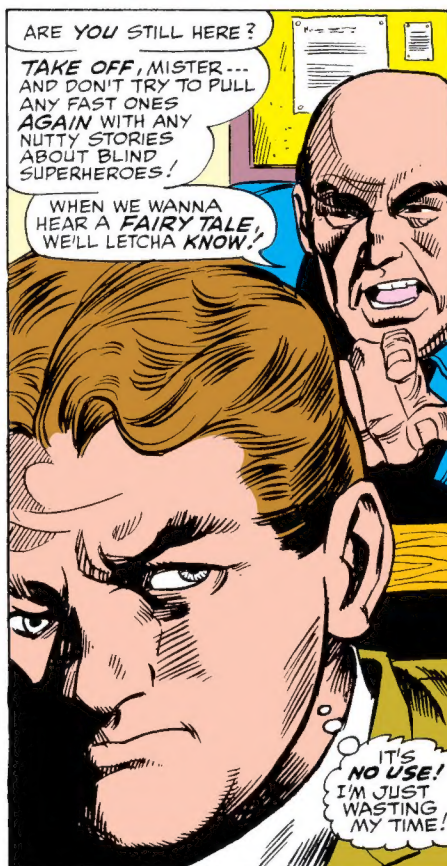


I SAW HIM ON THAT TIGHT-ROPE A FEW HOURS AGO ... HAMMIN' IT UP FOR THE CROWD LIKE A BORN ACROBAT!

I EVEN SAW THE ACT HE PUT ON WHEN HE PRETENDED TO LOSE HIS BALANCE A COUPLE OF TIMES!

I'D SURE LIKE TO SEE A **BLIND MAN** HANDLE HIMSELF LIKE **THAT!**

MAN! IF WE HAD A FEW LIKE **HIM** ON THE FORCE!



ARE YOU STILL HERE?

TAKE OFF, MISTER ... AND DON'T TRY TO PULL ANY FAST ONES AGAIN WITH ANY NUTTY STORIES ABOUT BLIND SUPERHEROES!

WHEN WE WANNA HEAR A FAIRY TALE, WE'LL LETCHA KNOW!

IT'S NO USE! I'M JUST WASTING MY TIME!



HOW CAN I EXPECT THEM TO BELIEVE THAT DAREDEVIL IS BLIND?

WOULD I BELIEVE A YARN LIKE THAT IF SOMEONE ELSE TOLD IT TO ME?

NOT IN A MILLION YEARS!

AT LEAST HE WAS ORIGINAL!

YEAH! MOST OF 'EM COME IN CLAIMIN' THEY'RE NAPOLEON!



WHAT DO I DO NOW?

MAYBE I SHOULD TRY TO FIND **MATT** ... AND LET HIM KNOW ...!

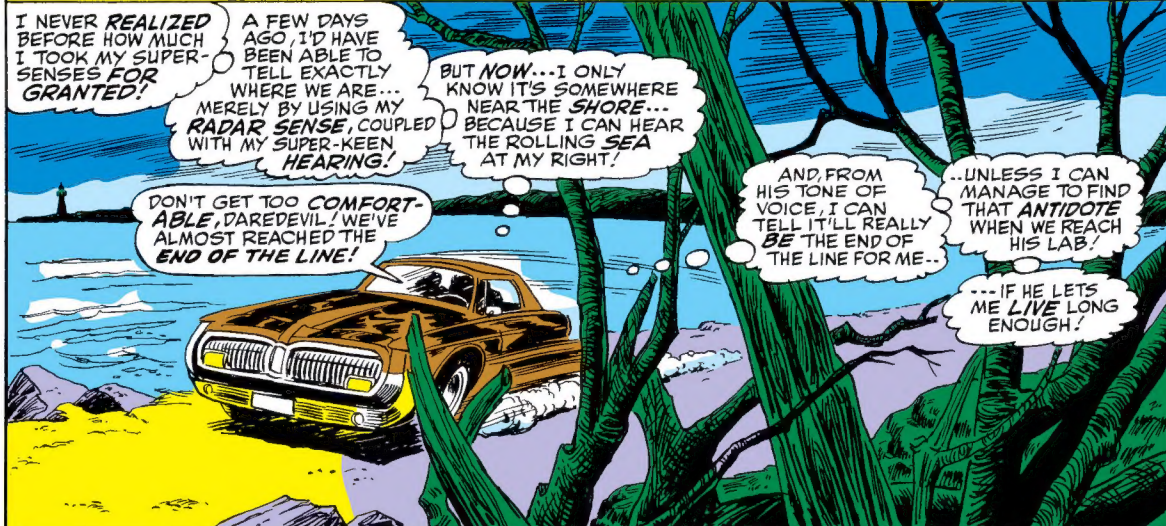
BUT, WHAT'S THE POINT? WHAT COULD HE DO ABOUT IT?

UH-OH! IT'S STARTING TO RAIN!

AND FROM THE LOOKS OF THAT SKY, IT'S GONNA BE A BEAUT!

WELL, THIS IS A PERFECT DAY FOR IT!

AT THAT MOMENT, SOMEWHERE IN NEW ENGLAND -- AFTER A NON-STOP DRIVE AT TURNPIKE SPEED -- WE FIND --



I NEVER REALIZED BEFORE HOW MUCH I TOOK MY SUPER-SENSES FOR GRANTED!

A FEW DAYS AGO, I'D HAVE BEEN ABLE TO TELL EXACTLY WHERE WE ARE... MERELY BY USING MY RADAR SENSE, COUPLED WITH MY SUPER-KEEN HEARING!

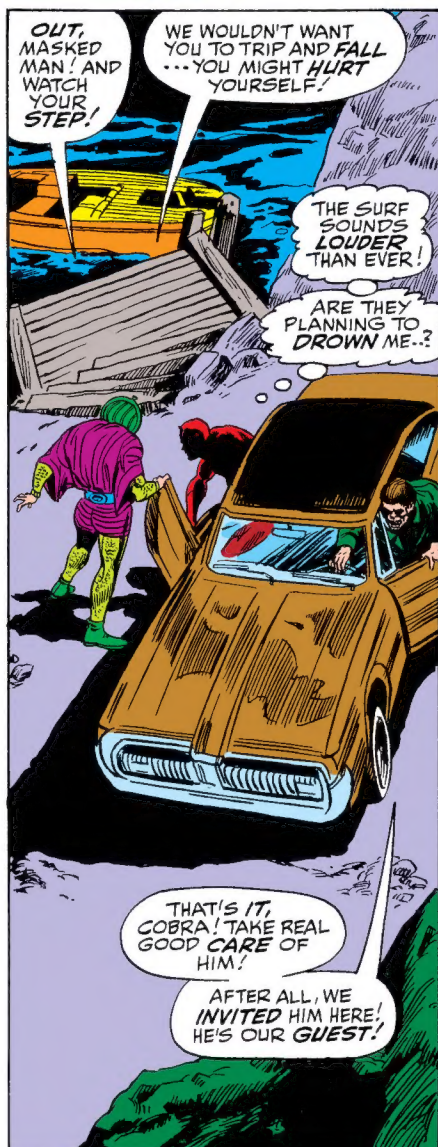
BUT NOW... I ONLY KNOW IT'S SOMEWHERE NEAR THE SHORE... BECAUSE I CAN HEAR THE ROLLING SEA AT MY RIGHT!

DON'T GET TOO COMFORT-ABLE, DAREDEVIL! WE'VE ALMOST REACHED THE END OF THE LINE!

AND, FROM HIS TONE OF VOICE, I CAN TELL IT'LL REALLY BE THE END OF THE LINE FOR ME...

...UNLESS I CAN MANAGE TO FIND THAT ANTIDOTE WHEN WE REACH HIS LAB!

...IF HE LETS ME LIVE LONG ENOUGH!



OUT, MASKED MAN! AND WATCH YOUR STEP!

WE WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO TRIP AND FALL... YOU MIGHT HURT YOURSELF!

THE SURF SOUNDS LOUDER THAN EVER!

ARE THEY PLANNING TO DROWN ME...?

THAT'S IT, COBRA! TAKE REAL GOOD CARE OF HIM!

AFTER ALL, WE INVITED HIM HERE! HE'S OUR GUEST!



FASTER, HYDE! THERE'S A STORM COMING UP... AND I DON'T LIKE RAIN!

I'VE GOT 'ER AT FULL THROTTLE NOW!

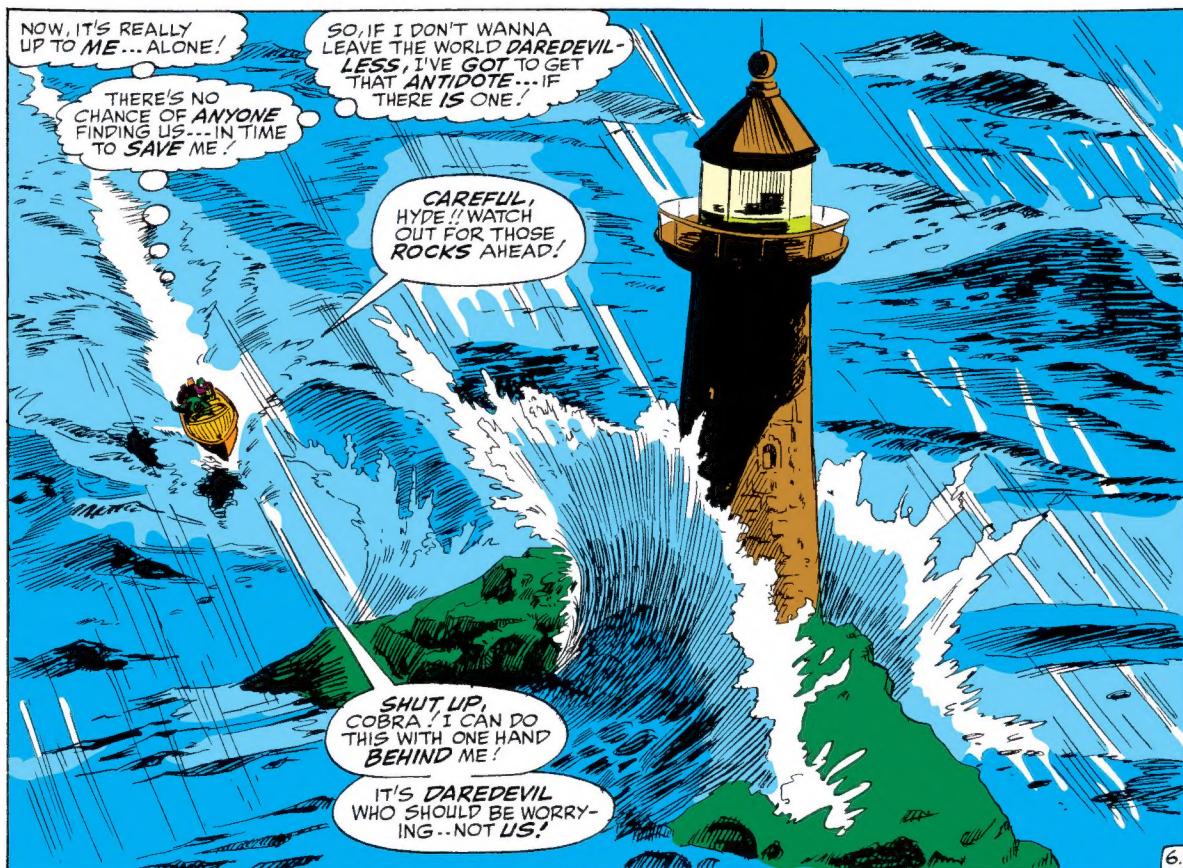
NO STORM IS GONNA CHANGE OUR PLANS!

I'M IN A SPEEDBOAT OF SOME SORT! THEY MUST BE TAKING ME TO A LARGER SHIP! OR ELSE... TO WHAT...?

I STILL THINK THIS IS A WASTE OF TIME!

WHY DON'T WE JUST DUMP HIM OVERBOARD NOW... AND FORGET ABOUT IT?!!

5



SECONDS LATER...

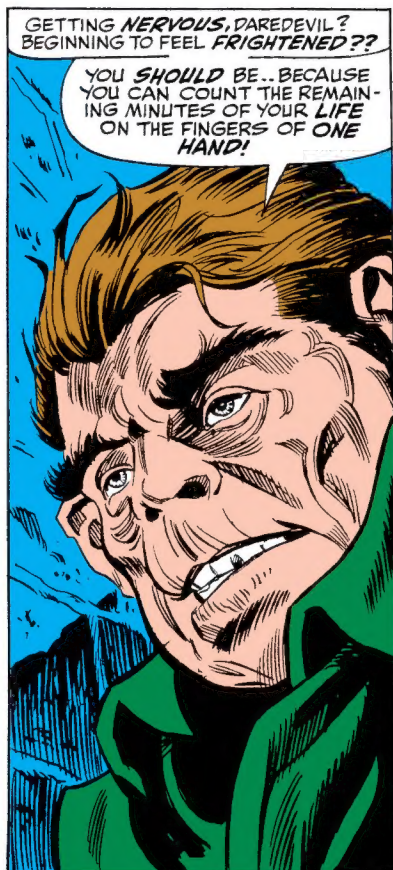
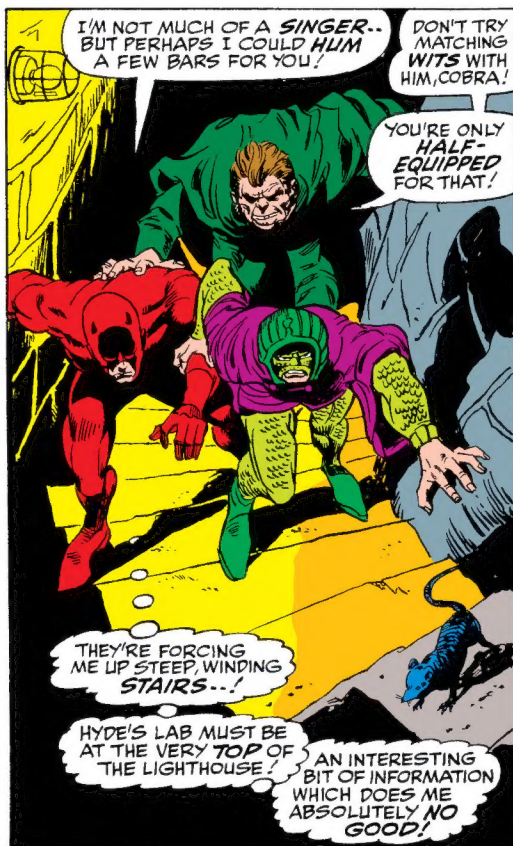
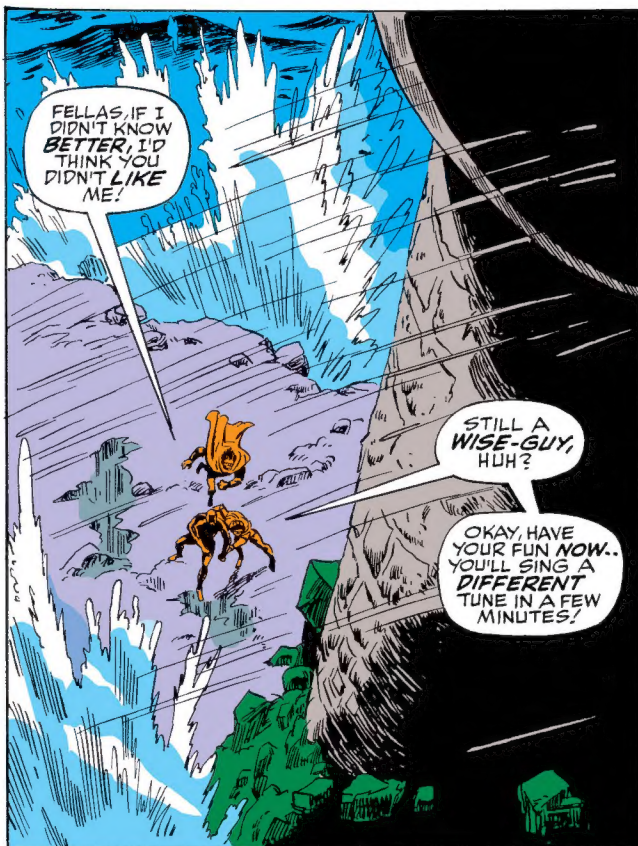
COME ON!
COME ON! WHAT'S
TAKING YOU SO
LONG?

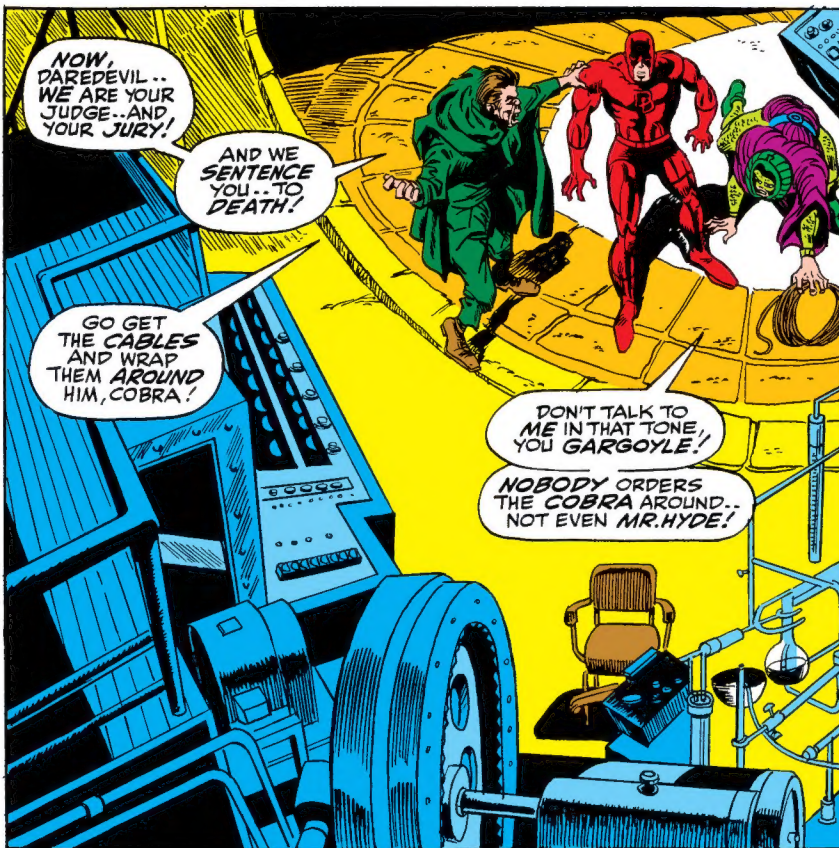
LOOK WHO'S
TALKING!!
REMEMBER...
EVERYONE HASN'T
GOT THE SAME SUPER-
HUMAN STRENGTH
AS YOU DO!

JUST KEEP THAT
GRIP OF YOURS...
AND DON'T LET GO
TILL WE'RE SAFELY
INSIDE, YOU UGLY
APE!

IF YOU TWO ARE
SUPPOSED TO BE
CHUCKLIN' CHUMS...
I'D HATE TO HEAR
THE WAY YOU'D ACT
AS ENEMIES!

DON'T WORRY,
DAREDEVIL...YOU'LL
FIND OUT HOW WE
TREAT OUR ENEMIES...
AS SOON AS WE REACH
HYDE'S LAB!





NOW, DAREDEVIL... WE ARE YOUR JUDGE...AND YOUR JURY!

AND WE SENTENCE YOU...TO DEATH!

GO GET THE CABLES AND WRAP THEM AROUND HIM, COBRA!

DON'T TALK TO ME IN THAT TONE, YOU GARGOYLE!!

NOBODY ORDERS THE COBRA AROUND... NOT EVEN MR. HYDE!



WHATEVER THEY'RE PLANNING TO DO, IT PROBABLY INVOLVES **ELECTRICITY!**

AND WHERE THERE'S **ELECTRICITY** IN A PLACE LIKE THIS... THERE MUST BE A **GENERATOR!**

IF I CAN JUST REACH IT... WHILE THEY'RE ARGUING...!



CALL ME A GARGOYLE, WILL YOU ?? WHY, YOU SERPENTINE FOOL...

NOW'S MY CHANCE! I HEAR A STEADY HUM BEHIND ME! IF I CAN SILENTLY MOVE BACKWARDS...!

TAKE YOUR HAND OFF ME, HYDE... OR ELSE...!!



IF THEY'LL JUST KEEP ARGUING... FOR A FEW MINUTES MORE...!

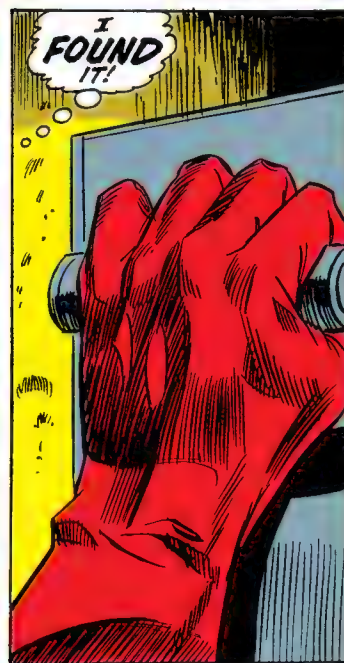
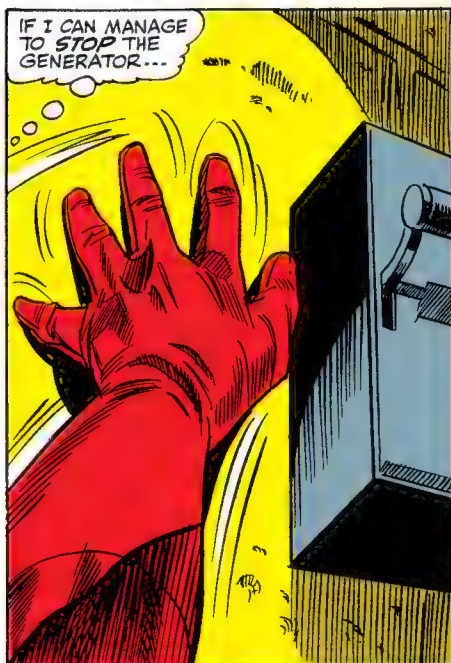
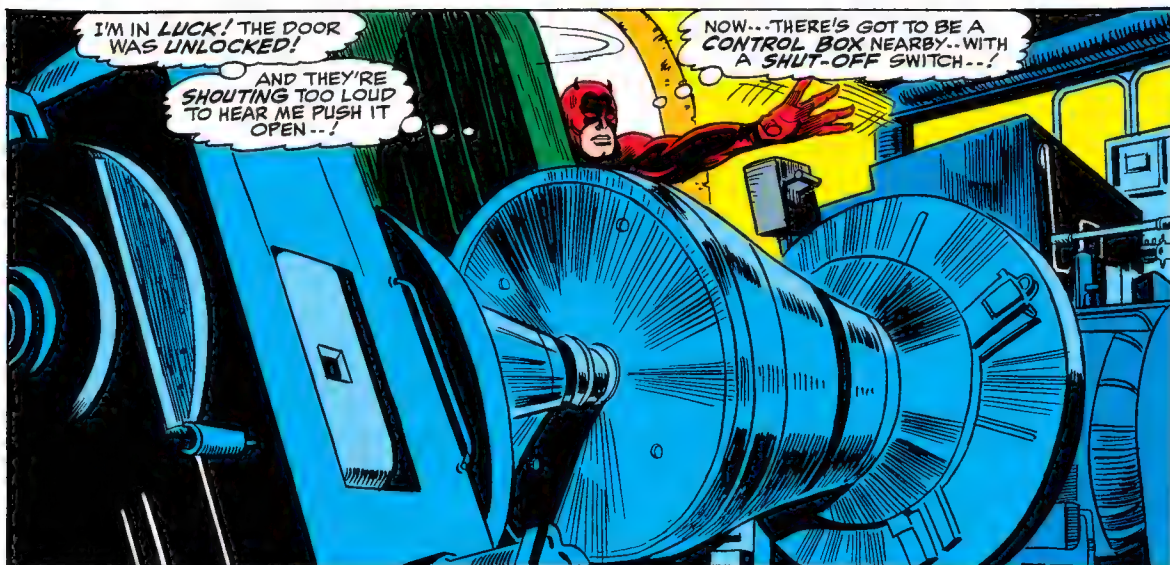
WHAT'S THIS? IT FEELS LIKE...A DOOR! AND THE HUM IS COMING FROM THE OTHER SIDE!

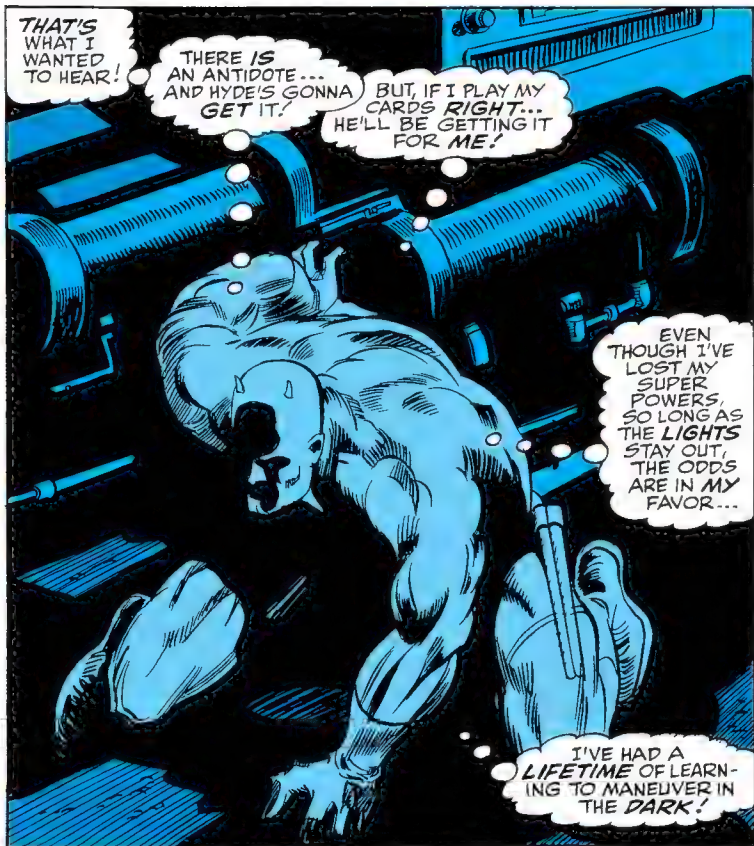
IT MUST BE THE GENERATOR! IF I CAN JUST REACH IT...!

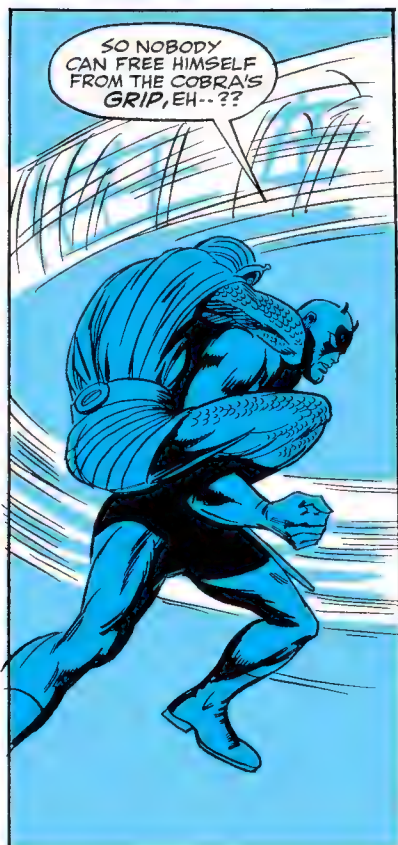
YOU MAY BE STRONGER THAN ME, HYDE... BUT...!

STRONGER THAN YOU?!! I'M STRONGER THAN ANYBODY, YOU SLITHERING, SPINELESS WEAKLING!!

NOW GET THAT CABLE... WHILE YOU STILL CAN!







BUT THEN, SUDDENLY...

I HAVE
HIM,
HYDE!

YOUR WAY IS TOO
CRUDE, TOO FUMBLING!
THIS CALLS FOR **STEALTH...**
AND **SKILL!**

EVEN IN THE
DARK, ALL I NEED
DO IS KEEP HIM FROM
ESCAPING WHILE I
STRIKE AT HIS **HELPLESS**
FORM...AS ONLY THE
COBRA CAN!

HELPLESS
FORM? MISTER,
YOU MUST BE TALKIN'
ABOUT A COUPLE OF
OTHER DAREDEVILS!

NOW.. WITH HIS ARM
UPRAISED--IF I CAN
SHIFT MY **WEIGHT**
SUDDENLY---WHILE
HE'S OFF-BALANCE--!



BUT **HYDE**
POSES THE
GREATEST
DANGER...
BECAUSE
OF HIS
STRENGTH!

THANKS FOR
TELEGRAPHING
YOUR POSITION,
YOU **FOOL!**

I'VE GOT
TO STEER
CLEAR OF
HIM...SOME-
HOW!

UHH!!
LANDED WITH
TOO MUCH
OF A **THUD!**
HE'LL BE SURE
TO HEAD FOR
WHERE THE
SOUND
CAME
FROM!



HE'S AT MY RIGHT--
BUT I CAN'T JUDGE
HOW FAR!

I'VE GOT TO STALL
FOR TIME!--I'LL
PRETEND TO BE
PANICKY... TRY
TO MAKE HIM
OVERCONFIDENT!

THE ANTIDOTE!!
I MUST HAVE IT!
I CAN'T FIGHT IN THE
DARK... I'M HELP-
LESS WITHOUT MY
EYES... HELPLESS!

I CAN HEAR
YOU SWING-
ING! YOU'RE
GIVING
YOURSELF
AWAY WITH
THAT COWARD-
LY WHINING!



DON'T YOU REALIZE IT WOULDN'T HELP YOU EVEN IF YOU
DID LAND A LUCKY PUNCH?

THAT'S IT, HYDE! KEEP TALKING!
I'VE A GOOD IDEA WHERE YOU
ARE NOW!

THE STRENGTH
OF MR. HYDE
IS FAR TOO
GREAT!

HE MUST BE
HOLDING THE
ANTIDOTE... IN
HIS HAND!--
BUT, IF I MAKE
HIM LASH OUT--
IF HE SHOULD
SWING AT
ME--!

I'LL START
EDGING
CLOSER...
SO THAT HE
CAN'T
RESIST..!

I WARNED
YOU TO STOP
THAT SENSELESS
THRASHING..!



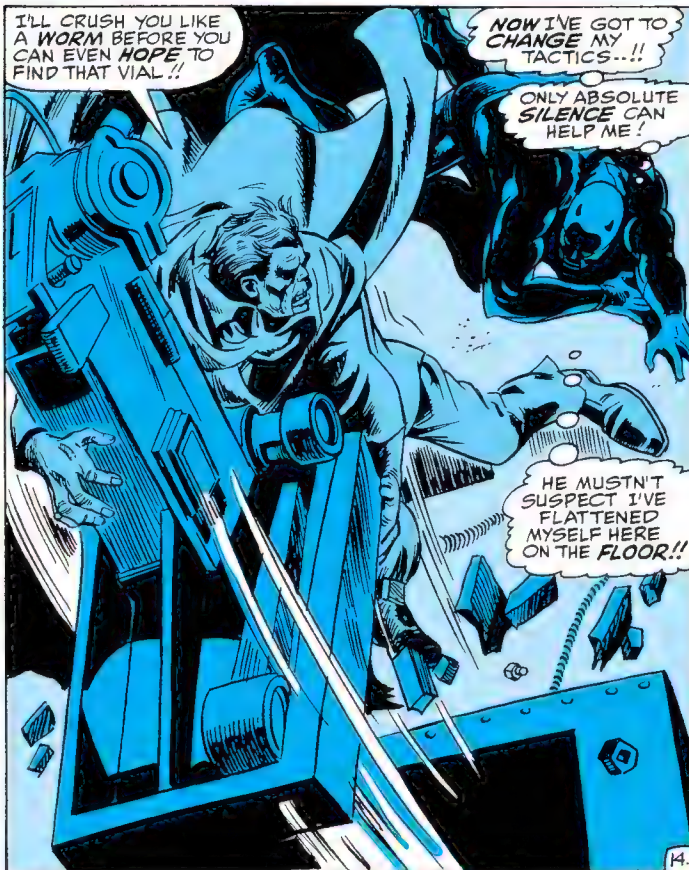
NOW THIS WILL
SHOW YOU THE
FOLLY OF
ANY FURTHER
RESISTANCE!

WHA..?
YOU WERE
EXPECTING
THAT BLOW!!

YOU DREW
YOUR ARM
BACK--JABBING
MY FIST WITH
YOUR ELBOW..

--MAKING ME
DROP THE
ANTIDOTE!!

BUT IT'LL
DO YOU NO
GOOD!!



I'LL CRUSH YOU LIKE
A WORM BEFORE YOU
CAN EVEN HOPE TO
FIND THAT VIAL!!

NOW I'VE GOT TO
CHANGE MY
TACTICS...!!

ONLY ABSOLUTE
SILENCE CAN
HELP ME!

HE MUSTN'T
SUSPECT I'VE
FLATTENED
MYSELF HERE
ON THE FLOOR!!



THERE! EVEN IF I CAN'T SEE YOU IN THE DARK... I CAN'T MISS YOU... WITH THIS!!

SURE YOU CAN'T!

THUS, YOU HAVE JUST SEALED YOUR DOOM!!



I'LL TEAR THIS WHOLE LIGHTHOUSE APART... WITH MY BARE HANDS... TILL I'VE DESTROYED YOU!!

SKRAK!!



HE'S COMING TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!

HAH! SO THERE YOU ARE!!

I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM BEFORE HE DROPS A SLAB ON ME BY SHEER DUMB LUCK!

AND YOU DARE PIT YOUR PUNY SINEWS AGAINST MINE!?!?



LNHH!!...HE WASN'T KIDDING ABOUT HIS STRENGTH!

HERE'S WHERE I CAN USE SOME HELP...IF I CAN JUST TRICK THE COBRA INTO BOTCHING THINGS UP!!

HAH! I TOLD YOU I'D GET FREE! AND NOW, IT'S MY TURN, HYDE! YOU AND THE COBRA HAVEN'T A CHANCE!

FREE? BUT-- YOU'RE NOT--!

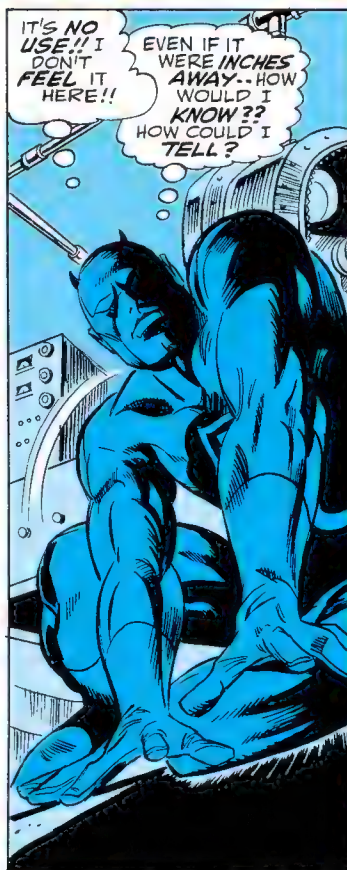
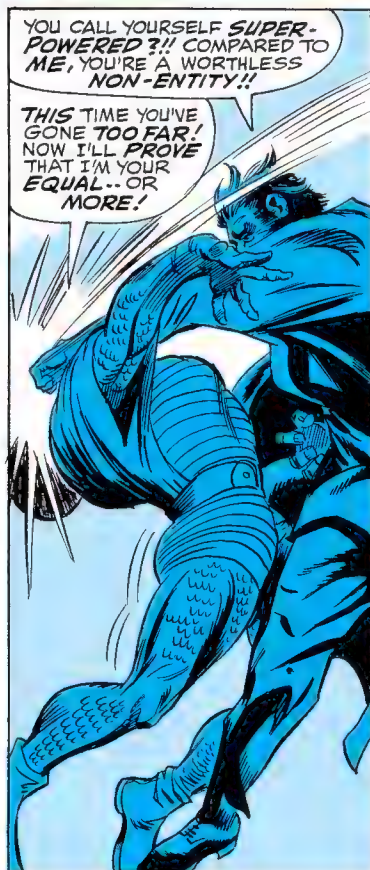
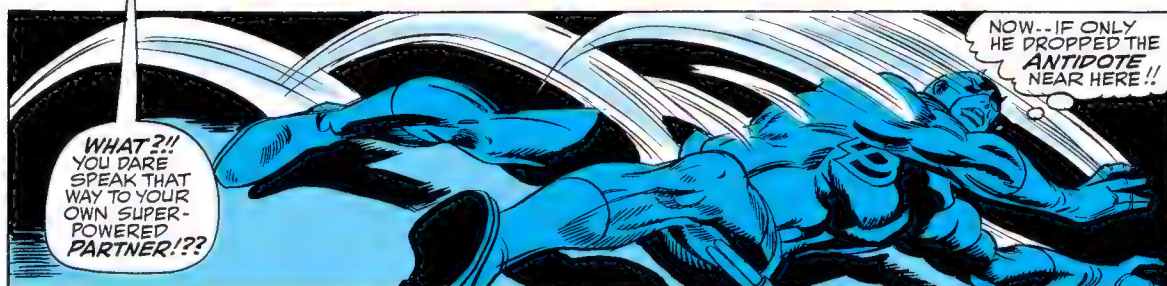
OH NO, DAREDEVIL! WE'RE NOT BEATEN YET.. NOT WHILE I CAN STILL FOLLOW THE SOUND OF YOUR VOICE!



COBRA! STAY BACK! I'LL HANDLE HIM!

DO YOUR WORST, COBRA! YOU CAN'T HURT ME!

I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES! GOT TO STRIKE...IN THE DIRECTION OF HIS VOICE!

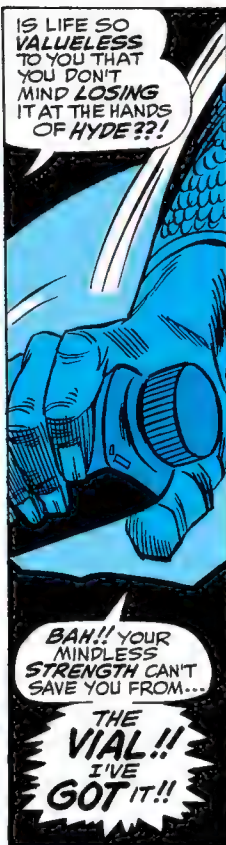




WE'LL SETTLE ACCOUNTS LATER!

OUR **FIRST** JOB IS TO FIND THAT **ANTIDOTE**... BEFORE **DAREDEVIL** DOES!

YES! BUT, AS SOON WE **DO**... WE'LL **FINISH** WHERE WE LEFT OFF!



IS LIFE SO **VALUELESS** TO YOU THAT YOU DON'T MIND **LOSING** IT AT THE HANDS OF **HYDE**??!

BAH!! YOUR MINDLESS **STRENGTH** CAN'T SAVE YOU FROM...

THE VIAL!!
I'VE **GOT IT!!**



GOOD! THEN I'VE NO FURTHER **USE** FOR YOU !!

LOOK OUT, YOU FOOL! THE BOTTLE...

I **DROPPED** IT... YOU MADE ME **DROP** IT!

AND, WHILE THE TWO ARCH-VILLAINS AWKWARDLY STRIVE TO **UNTANGLE** THEMSELVES... A DESPERATE FIGURE POUNCES LIKE A RED-GARBED **STREAK** IN THE DIRECTION OF THE FALLING BOTTLE...!



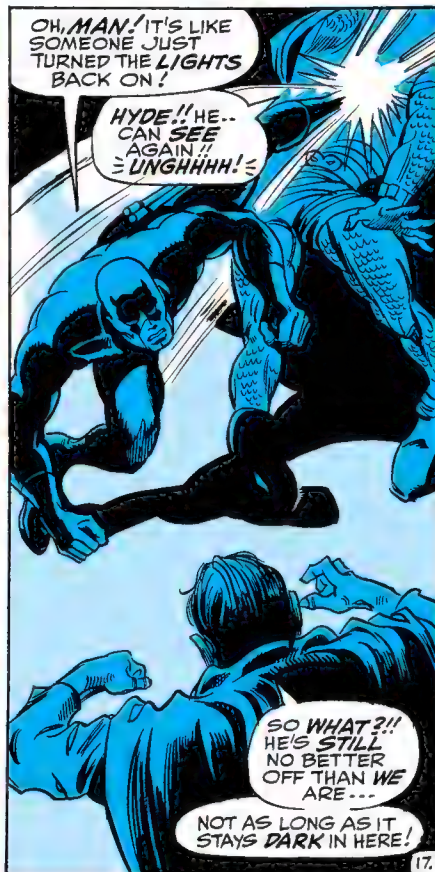
IT'S **MINE**... AT **LAST!!**

THEN, BEFORE HE CAN POSSIBLY BE **STOPPED**...



IT HAS TO **WORK!** IT HAS TO!

IT **IS!** I CAN **ALREADY** HEAR THE **HEARTBEAT** OF A FIGURE **SNEAKING UP** **BEHIND** ME!



OH, **MAN!** IT'S LIKE SOMEONE JUST TURNED THE **LIGHTS** BACK ON!

HYDE!! HE... CAN **SEE** AGAIN!!
= UNGHHHH! =

SO WHAT?!! HE'S **STILL** NO BETTER OFF THAN WE ARE...

NOT AS LONG AS IT STAYS **DARK** IN HERE!



IT'S
STILL NOT
AS DARK
AS IT'S
GONNA
BE...!

FOR YOU,
THAT IS,
STRONG
MAN!

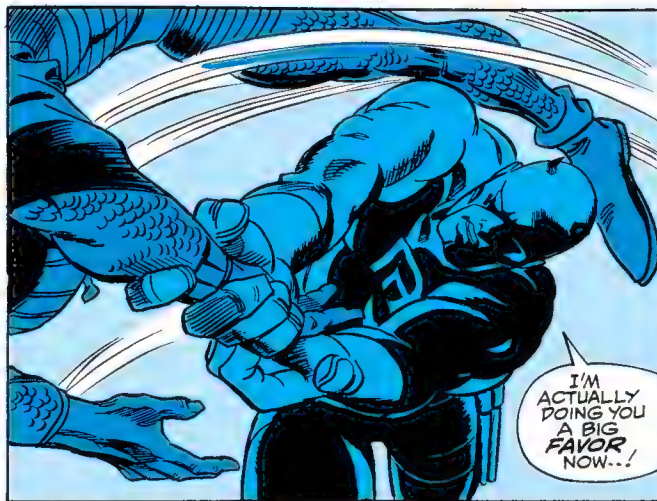
I'VE WAITED
TOO LONG FOR
THIS TO LET
ANYTHING
BOTCH IT UP NOW!



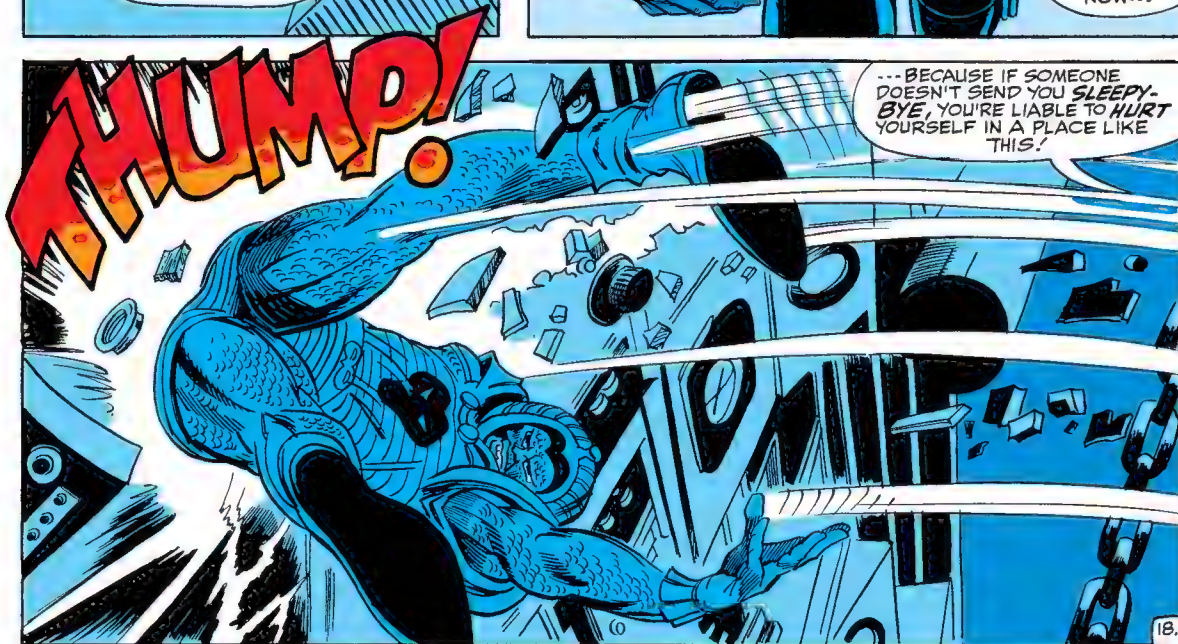
YOU MAY BE ABLE TO FIGHT
RINGS AROUND THE SLOW-
WITTED **HYDE**... BUT NOT
THE **COBRA**!

OH NO!
NOT YOU
AGAIN!

YOU MUST
ENJOY
BEING A
PERMANENT
LOSER!



I'M
ACTUALLY
DOING YOU
A BIG
FAVOR
NOW...!



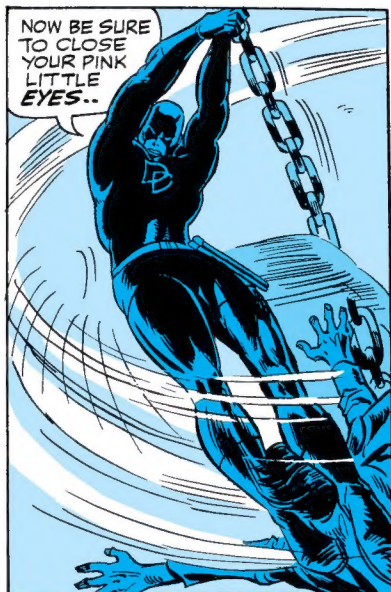
... BECAUSE IF SOMEONE
DOESN'T SEND YOU **SLEEPY**.
BYE, YOU'RE LIABLE TO **HURT**
YOURSELF IN A PLACE LIKE
THIS!



AND,
AS FOR
YOU,
MY MUSCLE-
BOUND
FRIEND...



I WOULDN'T LET **YOU** FEEL
NEGLECTED AROUND
HERE FOR **ANYTHING**!



NOW BE SURE
TO CLOSE
YOUR PINK
LITTLE
EYES...



... 'CAUSE WE WOULDN'T
WANT YOU TO GET
DIZZY.. WOULD WE??



OH! CLUMSY
ME! I MUST
HAVE LOST
MY **GRIP**!



BUT DON'T
WORRY.. WE
CAN ALWAYS
TRY **AGAIN**!



OH, *IS* IT
DARK?

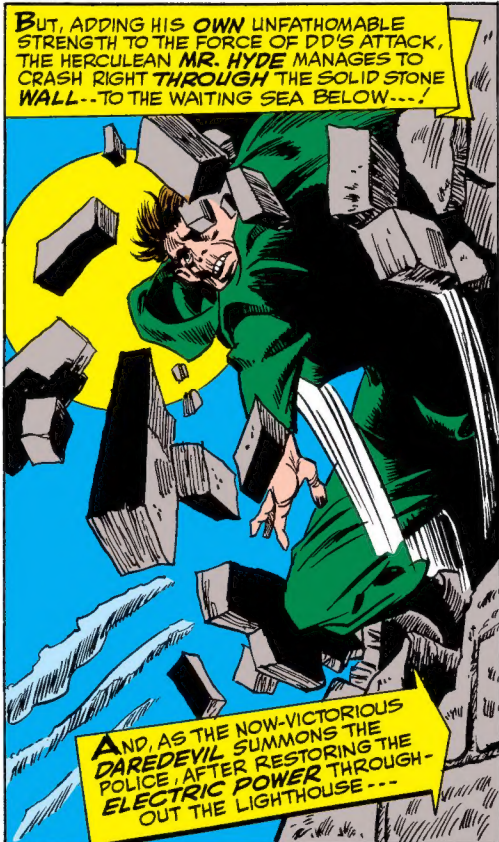
SHUCKS! YOU
SHOULDN'T
HAVE **TOLD**
ME...

NOT WHEN
I WAS
GETTING
ALONG SO
WELL!



NOW YOU'VE
GOT ME ALL
CONFUSED!!

SEE?
I CAN'T
EVEN
HOLD ON
TO **YOU**??!



The MERRY MARVEL MARCHING SOCIETY ANNOUNCES A NIFTY NEW MEMBERSHIP KIT!



JUST FEAST YOUR BABY-BLUES
ON WHAT ALL NEW MEMBERS ARE
GONNA GET...

AN ALL NEW MEMBERSHIP PIN... AN
OFFICIAL RECORDING OF THE MMMS
SONG... SWINGIN' STICKERS OF EIGHT
MARVEL HEROES... A NUTTY NEW
NOTE PAD... AN ASSORTMENT OF
MAGNIFICENT MINI-BOOKS... A MIND-
SNAPPING MARVEL PENCIL... A
MAJESTIC MMMS CERTIFICATE, AND
YOUR OWN MUNIFICENT MEMBERSHIP
CARD.

NOW THIS IS THE PART THAT'LL REALLY
KNOCK YOU FOR A LOOP! YOU GET
ALL THESE GROOVY GOODIES
FOR THE PALTRY SUM OF... **69¢**

OKAY, MADMEN... HERE'S MY HARD-EARNED **69¢** WHICH I'M
SENDING YOU AT: M.M.M.S., MARVEL COMICS GROUP,
625 MADISON AVE., N.Y.C., N.Y., 10022
MAKE ME A MAGNILOQUENT MERRY MARCHER AND RUSH ME MY
KRAZY KIT!

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____
ZIP _____

NOTE TO PRESENT MEMBERS: WE HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN YOU,
FRANTIC ONES! WE'RE OFFERING YOU THE NEW KIT AT THE SPECIAL
PRICE OF **50¢** (OUR OWN COST!) SO JUST SEND YOUR MEMBERSHIP
NUMBER WITH THE COUPON TO KEEP YOURSELF MARCHING IN STEP!



LET'S LEVEL WITH DAREDEVIL

SEND YOUR
LETTERS TO:

THE MARVEL
COMICS GROUP
SECOND FLOOR
625 MADISON AV.
NEW YORK 10022
N. Y.

Dear Stan and Gene,

You're probably getting flooded with letters panning you about your showing good ol' Matt wearing his glasses on the cover of D.D. #29. Therefore, rather than following the crowd, I shall attest to why this is perfectly on the level. First, this lends to the effect that he is truly blind. Second, "Mike" Murdock is always wearing sunglasses and "Mike" is supposed to be the real Daredevil. Third, they fit snugly to his face, and from under his mask reflect red from the rest of his costume so that his eyes can't be seen. Another thing—you just can't marry off your heroes to mere "normal" humans like Pepper Potts and Karen Page. I know I'm making enemies right and left, but look at the case of Sue and Reed Richards. They both have super-powers, they fight side-by-side, and still Sue isn't satisfied with the attention she receives. Especially, you can't marry off loners like Spidey and DD. And now—out of my magnificent modesty, I won't even hint for a no-prize!

Jim Woods, 1615 King Dr.
New Orleans, La. 70122

Shucks, Jimmy! We've already shipped it off to you by air no-mail! But, here's how we can square the whole thing—when you receive it, in your first postal non-delivery, you won't have to send us a thank-you no-note! —Anything else we can tell you about DD?

Dear Stan and Gene,

Stop it before it's too late! I'm referring to the way you're ruining Daredevil. Daredevil was originally a silent crimefighter. He was motivated by the death of his father at the hands of some smalltime gangsters. It was this hatred of the underworld which drove Matt Murdock into his role as Daredevil. To this cause he dedicated his life. A mysteriously silent man against the forces of evil—great! Now look at Daredevil. Talk about split personalities! He thinks he's three different people—Daredevil, Matt Murdock, and Mike Murdock. Sure, a super-hero needs a secret identity, but not two of them! Worst of all, Matt doesn't know which one he wants to be. He wants to be all three!

If J. Jonah Jameson picks on anyone about being neurotic, it should be Daredevil. I think he's flipped! What with debonair Matt, idiotic Mike, and fanatic Daredevil, who can tell? Now for my biggest gripe—the way the Scarlet Swashbuckler's been acting. At every fight now he shoots off his mouth, but the worst part of it is that he's not even clever. Daredevil sounds like some Brand Echh character who's trying to be funny and can't. He doesn't even think about beating the villains anymore—all he wants is a little excitement to break the monotony of his drab life of being three people. Please, Stan, make Daredevil the way he was originally. I'm sure Marveldom will agree with me.

Paul DeSimone, 103 O'Neil St.
Oceanside, N. Y. 11572

Well, there's one way to find out, Paul—we'll just plain ask 'em! And, if our frantic ones are mostly on your side, we won't care—we won't get mad—we won't despair—all that'll happen is . . . we'll shoot ourselves!



Dear Stan and Gene,

I am happy to inform you that the entire staff of the tenth annual East Coast Model United Nations Conference, after having read issue #28 of DAREDEVIL, has voted

HELP! We're buried by mail! You've gotta limit your liltin' letters to only ONE PAGE—otherwise we can't read (or publish) them. So keep 'em short, Believers—don't let your bloodshot Bullpen down!

unanimously to spend the modest sum necessary to join the Merry Marvel Marching Society. I further wish to inform you that upon reading your mag we have all acquired a new concept of goodness and a realization that goodness lives on in Marvel Comics. Marvel has proved to us that light continues to win out over darkness even in the atomic age in which we live. In conclusion, I would like to request a second copy of issue #28, because, before we could frame it for the office, one of our staff found it and wasted no time in spreading it with butter and devouring it. He excused himself by saying that it seemed like the thing to do at the time.

Harold P. Griffith, Faculty Advisor, East Coast Model U.N. State College High School, Westerly Pkwy., State College, Pa. 16801

Mighty careless of you, Hal — letting so priceless a treasure out of your hands long enough for a non-believer to appropriate it! However, since we can't bear the thought of an institute of higher learning being Daredevil-less, we're gonna have Honest Irving deliver an extra copy to you as soon as he finishes up in the kitchen. He's been testing ish #28 and he claims that it tastes even better with peanut butter!

Dear Stan and Gene,

Issue #29 was superb—scriptwise, inkingwise, and art-wise—it was the best DD yet. However, what's a Marvel without a mistake? It's like the Mona Lisa minus her smile or Ka-zar without Zabu. Or—well, anyway, #29 had its share of them. First, where did DD get the gun? In all previous issues he never carried one. Even though he was going as the “defenseless” Matt Murdock, he had no right to carry it. Secondly, on page 10, panel 4, he carried a holster, yet where else in the magazine did he have it on? Thirdly, Matt had his glasses on under his skin-tight hood, yet they didn't jut out or push his hood awry. Anyway, in spite of your tiny, perfectly human faults, I'm yours till doomsday—or the downfall of Marvel—whichever comes first.

Rupert Stanley, 4 Thornberry Rd.
Winchester, Mass. 01890

Neither will come first, Rupe — as all True Believers know, the two are virtually synonymous! But, you surprised us with your pungently-phrased objection to DD's pistol, pal. He wore it in order to substantiate the fact that he wasn't the *real* Daredevil—a fact which he wanted the naughty fellows to believe, remember? As for where the holster went to—that might make a good new no-prize contest, n'est-ce pas? (Although personally, we kinda suspect it just slipped Genial Gene's mind after its first appearance!)

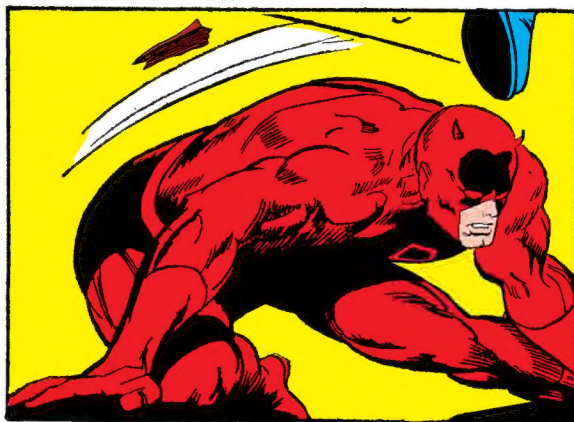
Dear Stan and Gene,

We would like to compliment you on creating *the* best quick-change artists in the great macrocosm! Who else but Marvel Super-Heroes could completely change from a blue suit and orange tie into a DD costume while hanging by one foot in mid-air? Another compliment concerning your costumed cavorters — while ol' Matt Murdock was swiftly changing into his costume (DD #27), he, of course, had to dispose of his street clothes. Now, while as Matt, mustn't Daredevil have personal identification, such as a draft card, social security card, and credit cards in a wallet on his person? As Matt changes swiftly, he must dispose of his clothes and shoes. Since we could not see a bundle of clothes attached to the helicopter after the swift change act, we're assuming DD dropped his clothes to Mother Earth! How does Matt explain his shoes and clothes and I.D.'s floating down onto Main Street, U.S.A.? Answer that and we'll start buying your books again — something we swore off for Lent and haven't continued since!!

George Morse & Lou Waring
Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pa. 17003

Uh uh, fellas. You out-smarted yourself that time! We were just about to give you one of our clear, crisp, concise explanations—the kind we're justly famous for — when we read the last soul-shattering sentence of your bare-faced billet-doux. Now why, in the name of old Honest Irving, should we attempt to bring the

word—to shine the true light of intellectual illumination—upon a disdainful duo who have abandoned the one true cause? Alas, we have naught but pity for ye of little faith. We'd like to continue, but it's so hard to write with sorrowful tears cascading down our rosy cheeks. Tamam Shud.



Dear Stan and Gene,

Whereas we have just read your Merry Marvel Messenger's plea for news, and whereas we stick up all we can for our Marvel favorites, and whereas our local paper, the Louisville Times, ran this news article, we thought that we'd send it to you. It would seem from the article that Daredevil has a female real-life counterpart. While he has “radar”, she's got “sonar”. We've always been interested in the swinging way you characters explain your characters. (Well, not *your* characters, but *your characters* . . . I mean . . . oh, well . . . Irving can explain it!) So we thought you might like to see the way a real “Daredevil” works under her handicap. As for your other request, that we tell you who we do or don't like, well, we like everybody!! You all (not “y'all”—we're not *that* far south!) are doing a tremendously marvel-ous job, so keep up the good work!

Tom & Bernie Willinger, 8212 Watterson Trail
Jeffersontown, Ky. 40029

Thanks, group — we needed that! And we're much obliged for the clipping you sent us. While we haven't room to reprint it in its entirety, we'll just take time to mention that it's datelined Fremont, Calif. (AP) and is headlined “Echoes From Her Clicking Heels Tell Blind Girl Where She's Going.” It deals with an attractive, red-haired Fremont lass who, although blind, is a housewife, an English major senior at Cal. State College, Hayward, who uses the echoes of the sounds she hears as a sort of built-in radar device to guide her when she walks. This fabulous femme is one of twenty persons undergoing tests at the Fremont bio-sonar laboratory of Stanford Research Institute, where they're doing an outstanding job of widening the horizons of blind people everywhere. —We just thought you'd like to know, gang.

NEXT ISH: Y'know the one tragic thing about super-heroes? The poor guys never get a chance to relax. Now take ol' Hornhead for instance—he's just finished polishing off two of the deadliest baddies in anyone's book. But, does that mean he can sit around twiddling his thumbs for the next few weeks? Forget it! Almost before the cell door clangs shut behind the capricious Cobra, DD finds himself once again embroiled in a desperate, life-and-death battle with — of all people—the fiendish, flying BEETLE! You may have seen Beetle months ago in some other Marvel mags, but we'll promise you this — you've never seen him as totally dangerous, as truly menacing, as titanicly powerful as when Gentleman Gene portrays him on the pages of DAREDEVIL #33! We earnestly suggest that you purchase this ish, because it's packed with punch—loaded with action—and we need the dough. 'Nuff said!